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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

A Classical and Topographical Tour through Greece, during the Years 1801, 5, and 6. By Edward Dodwell, Esq. F.S.A. London, 1819. 2 vols. 4to.

THESE are two ponderous volumes, which have cost us a great deal of time to wade through, and if we say with considerable fatigue and tedium, it is but fair to add also, with very considerable instruction and entertainment. Greece is a country, in which, from early associations, we are so deeply interested that, even denying its inherent claims to regard as the cradle of Philosophy and the Arts, it is hardly possible to saturate our minds with news of its existing state, or descriptions of its recovered glories. Trusting that such are the feelings of the majority of our readers, and observing many things worthy of selection in Mr. Dodwell's lucubrations, we shall venture to sift them with some care, and offer the result as, we hope, a curious and amusing collection, as far as the author enables us, of remarks on the most prominent features of the lore, antiquities, and present condition of a country, furnishing, above all others, matter of pleasing consideration to the general reader, as well as to the classical scholar, the artist, and the philosopher.

Mr. Dodwell is we find very generally accurate, though there are a few points on which he does not seem to have exercised a due measure of discretion before he pronounced sentence *ex cathedra*. These, however, we shall leave to the gladiators on Greek Literature to dispute, and content ourselves with the humbler (perhaps the equally useful as it is the more agreeable) task of shaping as much of the intelligence given as we can, into an abridgement for common amusement and information. In his preface the author reminds us that,

He omits the accents in the Greek quotations, because such marks have not the sanction of high antiquity. They are supposed to be the invention of the Gram-

marian Aristophanes; and are never seen upon inscriptions of any kind.

It may further be needful to premise, that distances in Greece are not regulated by measure, but computed by time. The rate travelled at, when accompanied by luggage horses, may be averaged at three miles an hour, and this ought to be borne in mind when perusing the ensuing extracts. The author found the method so correct as to offer very slight variations from the measurements of Strabo and Pausanias.

On his first voyage Mr. Dodwell set out from Trieste in April, 1801, (for he was one of Buonaparte's detenus on his return through Italy, which has been the principal cause of the delay in his publication); his companions were Mr. (afterwards Sir W.) Gell, and Mr. Atkins, and a young Greek, named Georgio Cavra, who was taken as an interpreter. They sailed by the Dalmatian Cyclades, and arrived in safety at Corfu.

Of the history of Corfu, the chief place in the Ionian Republic, established under the protection of Great Britain, the author gives us a compendium.

Its ancient names are Scheria Phæacia, Drepane, Makris, Argos, Kerkura, or Korkura, the Latin Corcyra. The modern name of Corfu, or Korphu, is derived from Koruphoi, from its double Acropolis. * * Nothing is seen above ground of the remains of the ancient city, except some frusta of large columns; which from having flutings without intervals, were evidently of the Doric order: they have a large square base, which forms but one mass with the column, a singularity of which the author never observed any other example * *

Corcyra and Cassiope seem to have been the only two cities on the island. There were two ports, one of which was that called Hyliaikos by Thucydides, and the other, the great port, designated by the same author as *προς αγοραν*, before the Agora, opposite Epiros, or the continent. The mouth of the former opens towards the east. This port must have been formerly capacious and good, and sheltered from every wind; but it is at present so filled up with sand and mud, that even small boats enter it with difficulty. It is named *νεραν* (the ferry). The surrounding country is the most delightful that can be imagined; it is encircled by hills of varied forms, which are richly shaded by the deep verdure of the olive, intermingled with the foliage of

the orange, the pomegranate, the fig, the almond, and the cypress. Thus it has the soft aspect of a fresh-water lake, environed by every rural charm. The village of Chryside is situated in the immediate vicinity. Here a limpid spring, gushing from under the spreading shade of a large fig-tree, forms a rapid stream, and turns some mills at a few paces from its source. The principal port is the same which is now used for large vessels, which anchor close to the walls of the town, and are sheltered from the winds which blow from the Epirote mountains by the island of Vido. There are two lakes in the interior of the island, one called Guadar, the other Corisia; and two rivers, one called Potamos by way of eminence, the other Messongi. There is also the torrent bed of Leuchimmo, named from the cape, to the south of which it runs; it is in general dry in summer. The exact size of Corcyra is not yet clearly known; some will have it to be 210 miles in circuit, 45 in length, and 22 in breadth, while others allow 180 miles for its circumference; but its real circuit is not above 80 geographical miles, without including its bays and sinuosities. It is divided into four provinces, the names of which are Oros, Mezzo, Leukimmo or Alefkimo, and Agiru. In the division Oros was the city of Cassiope, and the lofty Pantokrator rising above it at the western extremity of the island. Mezzo is between Oros and Leukimmo, contains the capital, and is opposite the coast of Epiros. Leukimmo is that part of the island which is near the cape of the same name, opposite to the island of Paxos, which is supposed once to have joined Corcyra. The region Agiru is to the S. W. facing Italy; the whole island contains about 55,000 persons; 14,000 of whom are in the capital, and the rest scattered through the island in about forty villages. The southern side is rather sandy and barren; all the rest is blooming with exuberant fertility; particularly the division of Mezzo, which is a continued garden, worthy of Alcinoos. Oranges, lemons, pomegranates, almonds, and figs, grow to a great size, and are seen in all directions; and all kinds of fruit trees are dispersed through the extensive olive groves, mixed with the richest vineyards. The fields produce wheat, barley, oats, cotton, vetches, lentils, french-beans, flax, melons, water-melons, and different kinds of peas and beans. Among the mountains are many kinds of oak, particularly the *balania*, and the *kermes*; in the plains are cypresses and a few palm-trees, and numerous odoriferous shrubs, as the myrtle, lentiscus, rosemary, terebinthus, arbutus, *salvia pomifera*, *cistus*, and *cactus indicus*.

Near the streams are the rhododaphne, the agnos, and tamarisk; several other curious plants are enumerated by Wheler in his journey through Greece. It is not permitted to plant the currant in the island, in order not to injure the market of Cephalenia and Zakunthos. There are considerable salt works at Corfu, at the mouth of the Potamos, at cape Leuchimna, and at Kastrados; it is not however near so good as that of Santa Maura. The wines of Corfu are much esteemed; particularly those which are made with care. They were highly prized by the ancients; and the troops of the Lacedæmonian Mnasippos, who revelled in the luxuries of Corcyra, according to Xenophon, found the wines of an excellent quality. The capital contains four principal churches, besides many smaller ones. Saint Speridion, which is the most considerable, is extremely rich within, and is ornamented with a profusion of lamps, some of which are of gold, and several of silver. The body of the saint, clothed in splendid robes, is preserved under the altar; and, being one of the principal Greek saints, his shrine is approached with the greatest devotion.

Such is Corfu at this day. We need not inquire into its early history, nor whether peopled from Colchis, or Corinth, or both. Many antiquities in bronze, terra cotta, &c. &c. are found from time to time: the coins have generally the head of Jupiter, and the prow of a ship on the reverse. From Corfu the author went to Santa Maura, and thence to Ithaca, about 30 miles, surmounting many dangers in his journey. As Ithaca has been so fully described by Gell, we shall not follow Mr. Dodwell in his inquiries on that classic ground; and as his first excursion (in 1801) ends here, we shall make it also a division in our remarks, and conclude by quoting a few striking passages contained in this portion of the work.

Wishing (says Mr. D.) to visit the ruins of Actium and Nicopolis, we hired a small boat at Santa Maura, and crossed the canal, which in some parts is so shallow that we stuck in the mud. We landed at Prebeza, in the ancient territory of Cassopæa, once a decent town, but now reduced by the Pasha of Jonnina to a miserable village; it is about eight miles from Santa Maura. The port is small but good, and capable of admitting ships of war. Only a few years ago Prebeza contained near 8000 inhabitants, who were wealthy and commercial; it now contains not as many hundreds. After a battle which the Pasha gained over the French in the Plain of Nicopolis, by means of a great numerical superiority, his Albanians marched to Prebeza, committing their usual depredations on the inhabitants, who had received the French with open arms before the late battle. About 300 of the first people had embarked, and had just

quitted the port in search of some more friendly country, when the Pasha so thoroughly imposed on the penetration of the Bishop of Arta, that he persuaded him to go on board the ship which was quitting the place, and to offer the fugitives forgiveness, friendship, and protection; with a permission to return and keep quiet possession of their lands and property. Confiding with too much facility on the inviolability of so sacred an engagement, they returned into port, and landed. The Pasha, with a savage barbarity, found only among Turks, had them immediately put to death, and confiscated their whole property to his own use.

No wonder the unfortunate Pargui notes behaved as they did, on the very recent occupation of their city by this infamous butcher! The Bey at Prebeza supplied the travellers with horses, and an escort of three Albanian soldiers and an officer. In an hour they arrived at the ruins of Nicopolis, which cover a space of several miles, but had not time to take more than a very cursory view of them. The author designates this place as one of the utmost promise to an excavator for antiquities;—medals and small bronze statues of exquisite workmanship, have already been discovered by chance. The party did not pursue their intention of visiting Actium, on the Acarnanian side of the Gulph, being deterred by the report of thieves stationed near the spot. Of these pests some account is given on the route to Ithaca, whither they went on the ensuing day.

Our boat was small, and the crew composed of four sailors. We were accompanied by another boat with eight armed men, provided by the senate to protect us from the pirates, who were more numerous in the canal of Santa Maura than in any other part of Greece, being particularly favoured by the nature of the country. They conceal themselves among the rocks and islands, with which the canal is studded; and if they find themselves in danger, escape in a few minutes, either to Leucadia, or to the coast of Acarnania. In some places the canal is so narrow, that if the pirates see a superior force coming down, which they are unwilling to attack by open force, they fire at them with muskets, and are sure of their aim from either shore; and having thus killed some, they come off in their boats and easily manage the rest. They in general ransom their prisoners in the following manner: one of the thieves takes a letter to the prisoner's friends, demanding a certain sum for his liberty. If the sum demanded can be paid, a person accompanies the thief to the place appointed; and on his depositing the money, the prisoner is set at liberty. They never fail in their engagements when the sum is delivered; and the person who

takes it risks nothing, as a deficiency of mutual confidence would ruin the trade. But woe to the unfortunate prisoner who is unable to raise the sum demanded; the least he can expect is the loss of his nose and ears. A French merchant, who resided at Patra many years ago, was taken by thieves, who demanded so large a sum for his release, that his friends were unable to pay it. They cut off the unfortunate man's nose, and sent it to his friends; soon after (the money not being forthcoming) they sent an ear; and afterwards the other ear. They then began to send his teeth, and intended to have put him to death, when he escaped, and the villains were shortly after taken and impaled.

The depriving of people of their ears and noses is a practice common to most parts of Turkey. A few months before our arrival at Santa Maura, a young man of that place having demanded an Albanian woman in marriage, the parents refused. Some time afterwards, the suitor having obtained the possession of her affections, the relations feigned to give their consent to the union, and sent for him; but as soon as he was in their power, they cut off his nose and ears, and then put him to death.

At Ithaca, so little do the pirates shun observation or feel ashamed of their trade, the English were visited by the captain of a band and his men, about a dozen of the wildest and fiercest looking Albanians, dressed in velvet and gold, and armed as if for battle.

They saluted us (says the narrative) with a gentle inclination of the head, with the right hand on the breast, and the usual compliments of *o Doulos sas* (your servant) and *πολυχρονια* (long life to you); they then took their seats, and without further ceremony, began to smoke their pipes. After a few minutes silence, and mutual gazing, the captain of the thieves opened the discourse; and told us he came first to pay his respects to the *Milordoi*, and then to offer his services, and that of several hundred *παλακαρι* (or brave fellows) he had under his command, who would follow us any where we might choose to lead them; being at that moment unemployed, having lately plundered the Turks on the opposite coast, and brought away every thing of value. We expressed all due acknowledgments for the kind offer of the captain, which we however begged to decline.

These plunderers live in the islands, and take what they can by sea or land. Ithaca is the deposit of their pillage; and this Captain Jano, an Acarnanian, had a brother the leader of another band, as great a thief as himself. On returning his visit, the travellers

were received with cordial civility, and complimented with richly ornamented pipes, coffee in golden cups, and the finest rosolios, the produce of his predatory harvests, which were handed round to us by inferior thieves.

We shall resume Mr. Dodwell's book for his second and more interesting tour in subsequent Numbers.

Travels of his Royal Highness the Duke of Angoulême, through several Departments of France, in 1817: containing a Statistical Account of the principal Commercial Towns, the present state of their Manufactures, &c. &c. By Edward Pemberton, Esq. an eye-witness. London, 1819. 8vo. pp. 251.

THIS account of the Duke of Angoulême's political mission through several of the French provinces, seems to be written for the purpose of showing how far a Bourbon Prince carried the plan of conciliating the Buonapartists. Everywhere "the charter," "the brave," "the friends of the constitution," are met with eulogy and favour; the most bloody of the revolutionary agents are caressed and promised oblivion; and none seem to be treated with unkindness and insult but the base *Ultra Royalists*, whose crime of excessive loyalty may not be forgiven, even by the family of their Monarch. This is not very natural; but we suppose, that when a mad nation, like a mad individual, is to be treated on the soothing system, there is no absurdity too gross to be repressed, nor any mischief too dangerous to be repressed. The patients must have all their own way, and be it frolic or be it murder, they are to be clapped upon the back, cheered, and applauded.

Should all that Mr. Pemberton states, touching the personal conduct of his Royal Highness be true, we must say, that a more infamously ungrateful and contemptible character never blotted the scutcheon of royalty. We blame not his endeavour to unite all interests; his flattering the little local prejudices of those whom he visited; his forgiveness of the enemies of his house: all these things may be wise and right;—but in heaven's name why should he become partial, only to trample upon men whose chief distinction is their sufferings and sacrifices for him and his race? The neglect of friends is bad enough, but to mark them out (because their attachment has been too strong) for public stigma and affront, is really going beyond former precedent, and must be abhorrent to every moral feeling, whatever low expediency may assert in its justification.

We shall not, however, enter upon this field. The book before us con-

tains a great deal of useful information on the present state of Arts and Manufactures in many important provinces of France, and is on that account well worthy of the perusal of our agricultural and commercial readers. In other respects it possesses little merit, being inelegantly written, and so strongly tinged with party prejudices as to be worse than ignorance on all subjects where these are concerned. We subjoin a few extracts, as illustrative of our opinions and of the work.

The university of Caen was remarkable for its course of education, before those of Bourdeaux, Bourges, Rheims, or Nantes, were established. It is indebted for its foundation to Henry VI., King of England, the founder of Eton College,

Where grateful science still adores
Her Henry's holy shade.

By letters patent in 1493, he established the Faculty of Civil and Canon Law; in 1496, he added that of Theology, and the Arts; and 1497, he increased it by the Faculty of Medicine. This establishment was confirmed by Charles VII., King of France, in 1450, after he had reconquered Normandy; he granted many privileges to the university, in order to encourage learning, and induce young men to frequent it.

Among the remarkable men, whom this department has produced, and who are generally known, we must not omit the name of Olivier Basselin, of Vire, who lived in the beginning of the 15th century. To him France is indebted for the *Vau-de-vire*. This man was a fuller, and lived in the *Vaux*, or valleys below Vire; where he and his workmen used to sing songs of his composition, as they spread out their cloth along the banks of the river. Some of these songs being published, were called *Vaux-de-Vire*, and afterwards *Vau-de-vire*.

There are two learned societies at Caen; the Society of Sciences, Arts, and Belles Lettres; the Society of Agriculture and Commerce; and, moreover, a Medical Society. There are also a fine public Library, and a Museum of Pictures.

A consistorial church has been established at Caen, for those of the reformed religion, to which those of the same faith in the Department de l'Orne, are annexed.

The population of Caen is about 40,000 inhabitants, and it is one of the handsomest towns in France.

The fair of Guibrey, one of the suburbs of Falaise, which begins the 15th of August, is very ancient, and is only inferior to that of Beaucaille. It lasts fifteen days, and, during that time, prizes are distributed to the proprietors of the finest Norman horses.

The department of Ille and Vilaine may be considered as a vast plain of granite, covered with beds of schistus in a great part of its extent. These beds run from

east to west, and are intersected by veins of quartz six or eight inches thick. Upon the schistus or granite, and immediately under the vegetable mould, are commonly beds of clay, traversed by veins of sand, extending likewise from east to west; and this sand seems to be composed of fragments of quartz and silex.

Considerable masses of freestone are frequently found lying on the granite; but limestone is very scarce.

The granite, which varies considerably in its colour, hardness, and compactness, is generally used for building.

There are no mines of any consequence in this department; no iron, coal, nor peat; but many mineral springs.

Its extent is 359 square leagues, and the number of inhabitants 488,635, which is 1360 to the square league.

The natives of this department have in general strong passions, and are accused of stubbornness, and of not being sufficiently industrious; but they are frank, brave, hospitable, constant in their affections, and faithful observers of their word. The coasts produce intrepid mariners, and the peasantry are strongly attached to their native land. Even the inhabitants of the towns prefer a small property at home, rather than running the chance of making a great fortune abroad. At no time have the Bretons ever been distinguished as courtiers.

The farmers are strongly attached to their habits, to their coarse dress, and the routine of their business, which it is therefore difficult to improve. Their dwellings are neither wholesome nor convenient, dark within, and dirty without. They are ignorant, and consequently very superstitious.

The flour of the buckwheat diluted with water, and formed into a cake called *galette*, which is baked on a plate of iron, forms half the food of the country people. Many of them only eat meat once a week. Water is their common drink, though they like strong liquors, and let no occasion pass of gratifying this pleasure.

In many parishes, those who have only small farms, are also weavers; and, wherever flax is cultivated, the women prepare and spin it. The fine thread is sold in the market of Rennes, and the coarse is made into clothes for the country people. They keep their cloth for Sundays, and are almost all dressed in linen when at work. In the district of Vitre they wear a frock over their clothes, made of goatskin.

After the hay harvest, the young people assemble in the meadows on Sundays, after dinner, and play at prison's bars, and other games. On other occasions, feasts and dances are introduced, in which the rules of sobriety are often violated. In the district of Monfort, the young women assemble in winter in some house to spin; where the young men join them after their work, and chat, sing, and tell old stories; and this is called going to the *fillors*.

In almost every village, the natives light

a bonfire on the eve of St. John the Baptist, a common practice in France; and in several parishes they have fountains which are placed under the protection of certain saints, and are venerated by the peasants. They have likewise, almost everywhere, some old woman who pretends to have receipts for almost all complaints, and some antiquaries have thought that this is a remnant of the physic of the Druids.

The natives of Ille and Vilaine are well-disposed for scientific studies, as appears by the number of illustrious scholars it has produced; but they are less fitted for poetry, and the arts of imagination.

The language of the peasantry is a sort of old French, which varies in different parts. In the southern districts particularly, they speak the French of the 13th century, such as is perused in the historian Joinville; but their guttural and whistling pronunciation is derived from the Celtic, of which they have many words, and particularly names of places, in all their purity.

At Rouen,

When his Royal Highness received the *Cour Royale*, he said to *M. Dupont*, who had just been named deputy of the department of the Eure, "*I have been told, M. Dupont, that you were not always friendly to our interest, but we must forget every thing unpleasant.*" *M. Dupont* replied, "*I assure your Highness, that I have been much calumniated; I have always been faithfully devoted to my country.*" "*You were right,*" said the Prince, "*for you can never find a better family.*" *M. Dupont* was a member of the Chamber of the 100 days; but he is a very excellent man; and if he has not always been attached to the Bourbons, we are to suppose, in charity, that his conduct has arisen from false impressions, which time, and his own good sense, will assist in removing.

M. Briere, the Attorney-General, had also been of the Chamber of the 100 days; but after the decree of the 5th of September, he employed all his influence in naming to the chamber those who were known to be in the King's interest. "*I remember well, sir,*" said the Prince to him, "*that in the Electoral College, you allowed the public welfare to triumph over your private opinions, in discarding your own friends, and introducing those of the King: His Majesty is very grateful to you, and has commissioned me to thank you in his name.*"

In the speech which *M. De Viltequier*, first president of the *Cour Royale*, made to his Royal Highness, he dwelt strongly and repeatedly on the advantages arising from the charter. "*You are right,*" said the Prince, "*to insist upon the charter—it is the fundamental law which every Frenchman is bound to respect and cherish.*"

Cardinal Cambacères is the brother of the member of the convention of that

name, who is now banished as a regicide.* The Cardinal, when with the Prince at Rouen, appeared much embarrassed; his Royal Highness, to prove that he was too magnanimous to think ill of the Cardinal on his brother's account, said to him in a very encouraging tone; "*Archbishop! I intend, with the blessing of God, to hear you perform mass to-morrow.*"

It is worthy of remark, that his Royal Highness invited to dinner, on the same day, Cardinal Cambacères, and the Protestant clergyman: these gentlemen happened by chance to sit next to each other. This circumstance was a symbol of that spirit of tolerance and candour which the Prince, famed for real piety himself, knew so well how to recommend to the clergy of every communion.

Notwithstanding the affable demeanour of the Prince, towards all who deserved his regard, either for their private attachment to his family, or their constitutional principles, he was uniformly severe and reserved towards those who borrowed the sacred name of the King in their attempt to undermine the great principles of their charter. *M. De Bonville*, considered as the chief of the *Ultra Royalists*, eagerly approached his Royal Highness; but the Prince did not deign to notice him. This was a signal mortification to the Ultras, and a great triumph for the commercial and manufacturing classes, by whom his Royal Highness was surrounded.

M. Sevannes, the manufacturer of whom we have already spoken, was generally considered hostile to the Bourbons; yet the Prince was kind and affable in his conduct towards this gentleman.—*M. Sevannes* is, at this moment, an enthusiast for the Royal Family.

His Royal Highness left the inhabitants of Rouen, thoroughly convinced that he was the friend, and the firm supporter of the charter;—that he had no greater predilection for one party than for another; but viewed all the good subjects of the King with the same eye, and with the same interest; making merit the only real distinction. The inhabitants of every town in the department were sensibly struck with the same conviction.

At Nantes, on the morning after his arrival,

His Royal Highness gave audience to all who had not been admitted the preceding evening. Among those who were received, was General Cambronne, so justly celebrated for his courage; and particularly for the reply made by him to a body of the Allies during the late war. The troops commanded by the General, after a brave but ineffectual resistance, were routed; and himself, with a few men, left to oppose the efforts of a multitude. The enemy, justly respecting the courage of this officer, called upon him to surrender, and thus preserve a life which could not be laid down with advantage to the cause which

* He has since been permitted to return.

he defended. Notwithstanding the hopeless situation of this brave officer, he had been too long accustomed to victory to surrender tamely, even when further resistance was useless. Pointing with one arm to his dying comrades, and with the other placing his sword before him, he exclaimed: "*La Garde meurt, mais elle ne se rend pas.*" "*The Guards know how to die, but they cannot surrender.*" The reply of the General was appreciated as it deserved, and he was saved by his generous foes almost in spite of himself. The reception given by the Prince to General Cambronne was worthy of the character of his Royal Highness. The sight of a veteran, who knew no enjoyment but his country's glory, could not fail to interest a Prince, who, brave himself, knew how to appreciate the bravery of his officers. The General was honoured by many flattering expressions; and took his leave, full of regard for his Royal Highness. The conduct of the Duke d'Angoulême to General Cambronne, appears in a still higher light, from the base attempts which had been made to instil a prejudice into his mind against this brave soldier.

By the bye, it is whimsical enough with regard to this Gallic boast, that the leader of the Guard, who knew only how to die, should be, *mirabile dictu*, himself taken prisoner!! We have now done with Mr. Pemberton and the Duke; the former, to keep the latter in countenance, gives the following description of those infernal fiends, the Parisian market-women, who drenched themselves in blood during the worst days of the revolution.

During the French Revolution, the market-women were not only far from an obscure, but really a very important class in society. Susceptible of all the generous impressions of human nature; and, from the want of education, to restrain excess, enthusiastic and violent in their way of avenging the cause of the afflicted. The market-women, or, as they are generally called in Paris, *Les Dames de la Halle*, played the principal parts in the great drama of the Revolution. The Bastille, which had at one time resisted the regular attacks of a besieging and well constituted army, which lay before its substantial walls for months, fell in a few hours; a memorable proof of the fury of a mob, in which the *Dames de la Halle* were seen dragging the cannon, and frequently firing them at the besieged. The actions of these women were indeed heroic. They saw before them death or the glorious reward of victory—the satisfaction of their own minds in the discharge of a great action!!!

A complete Course of Lithography.
By Alois Senefelder, Inventor of the
Art of Lithography and Chemical
Printing. Translated from the ori-

ginal German, by A. S. London, 1819. Quarto, 342 pp.

WE have repeatedly called the attention of our readers to the great advantages which it is probable, will be derived from the invention of writing, drawing, or engraving on stone. In an advertisement prefixed to the above work, Mr. Ackermann thus describes the motives which induced him to lay before the public the *Course of Lithography* by Alois Senefelder, in an English dress.

In the first place, the art itself appeared to me of the highest utility. By means of it, the painter, the sculptor, and the architect are enabled to hand down to posterity, as many fac-similes of their original sketches as they please. What a wide and beneficial field is here opened to the living artist, and to future generations! The collector is enabled to multiply his originals, and the amateur the fruits of his leisure hours. The portrait-painter can gratify his patron by supplying him with as many copies as he wishes to have of a successful likeness. Men in office can obtain copies of the most important dispatches or documents, without a moment's delay, and without the necessity of confiding in secretaries or clerks; the merchant, and the man of business, to whom time is often of the most vital importance, can, in an instant, preserve what copies they may want of their accounts or tables. In short, there is scarcely any department of art or business, in which lithography will not be found of the most extensive utility.

In the next place, I have occasion to know that a correct guide to the knowledge of this useful art has been hitherto a desideratum. I speak from experience. For more than two years I have availed myself of it, in the publication of various works. During that time, however, I have struggled with many difficulties, and been frequently embarrassed from the want of definite instructions, as to many essential points. Much time and labour have thus been unnecessarily sacrificed.

Under these circumstances, a correct guide to a knowledge of the various manners of the art cannot fail to prove of the greatest benefit to all those who are desirous of thoroughly understanding it. Such a guide will be found in the following treatise.

The work is divided into two parts: the one very interesting, the other highly important. The first relates to the history of the inventor and the invention; the second comprehends minute instructions with respect to the different processes necessary in the various branches of Lithography.

"The historical part"—We quote the language of M. Von Schlichtegroll, director of the Royal Academy at Munich, who has furnished a preface to the volume. "The

historical part gives, with the greatest candour, which is a principal characteristic of the author; a faithful account of the circumstances which led him to his first experiments; of his successful and unsuccessful attempts; of the internal and external difficulties with which he had to contend; of the manner in which one idea led to another; of the connections he entered into; of the successful and unsuccessful projects which he entertained; of the manner in which he was sometimes assisted, and sometimes deceived; of the faults he committed; and of the uncertain and embarrassed circumstances in which he passed a series of years."

Of this memoir we must content ourselves with a very slight sketch.

Alois Senefelder is the son of one of the performers of the Theatre Royal at Munich. In early life he devoted himself to the study of jurisprudence at the University of Ingolstadt; but the death of his father compelled him to quit the University; and, having long had a strong inclination for the stage, he embraced that profession; two years experience of the misery attendant upon which cured his enthusiasm, and he resolved to try his fortune as a dramatic author. In that occupation, although his first piece was favourably received by the public, he also proved ultimately unsuccessful. During the publication of some of his works, however, he availed himself of an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the particulars of the process of printing. A new direction having thus been given to his talents, M. Senefelder, by several ingenious methods, endeavoured to form substitutes for types. Among those methods was that of writing the letters, in an inverted shape, with a steel pen, on a copper-plate previously covered with etching ground, and biting them in with aquafortis. This required much practice, and, to correct the mistakes of his novice, M. Senefelder, ignorant of the usual varnish for what is technically termed, "stopping out," composed one for himself of wax, soap, and lamp-black. Finding copper-plates expensive for these rude essays, he had recourse to Kellheim stone, the surface of which was easily susceptible of being ground and polished.—We give the singularly curious account of the actual invention of the art of lithography which immediately followed, in M. Senefelder's own words.

I had just succeeded in my little laboratory in polishing a stone plate, which I intended to cover with etching ground, in order to continue my exercises in writing backwards, when my mother entered the room, and desired me to write her a bill for the washer-woman, who was waiting for the linen. I happened not to have the smallest slip of paper at hand; nor was there even a drop of ink in the ink-stand. As the matter would not admit of delay, and we had nobody in the house to send for a supply of the deficient materials, I resolved to write the list with my ink prepared with wax, soap, and lamp-black, on the stone

which I had just polished, and from which I could copy it at leisure.

Some time after this, I was just going to wipe this writing from the stone, when the idea all at once struck me to try what would be the effect of such a writing with my prepared ink if I were to bite in the stone with aquafortis; and whether, perhaps, it might not be possible to apply printing ink to it in the same way as to wood engravings, and so take impressions from it. I hastened to put this idea in execution, surrounded the stone with a border of wax, and covered the surface of the stone to the height of two inches with a mixture of one part of aquafortis and ten parts of water, which I left standing five minutes on it; and on examining the effect of this experiment, I found the writing elevated about a tenth part of a line (or a hundred and twentieth part of an inch.) Some of the finer and not sufficiently distinct lines had suffered in some measure, but the greater part of the letters had not been damaged at all in their breadth, considering their elevation; so that I confidently hoped to obtain very clear impressions, chiefly from printed characters, in which there are not many fine strokes.

I now proceeded to apply the printing ink to the stone, for which purpose I first used a common printer's ball; but, after some unsuccessful trials, I found that a thin piece of board, covered with fine cloth, answered the purpose perfectly, and communicated the ink in a more equal manner than any other material I had before used. My farther trials of this method greatly encouraged my perseverance.

In order to exercise this newly invented art, a little capital was necessary to construct a press, and purchase stones, paper, and other materials. M. Senefelder tried many expedients for that purpose, among which was even offering to enlist as a private in the artillery; but failing in all, sunk into the deepest despondency. However, the sight of a page of wretchedly printed music, suggesting to him the idea that his new method would be particularly applicable to music printing, he formed a connection with Mr. Gleissner, a musician of the Elector's band, and by means of a common copper-plate press printed several musical compositions, which were sold with some profit. Thus encouraged, he and his partner constructed a new press, by which they hoped greatly to facilitate their objects. In this, however, for reasons minutely described in the narrative, they were deceived; and the disappointment induced M. Senefelder to turn his attention to the best form of a lithographic press. After many failures, he induced M. Falter, a music-seller at Munich, to furnish him with the means of mak-

ing a large press, with cylinders, and a cross, the construction of which M. Senefelder conceives is, to this day, the best adapted for lithographic printing; provided the stones are of sufficient thickness, and dispatch is not a consideration. The account of his next invention, which was one of great importance, we again give in M. Senefelder's own words.

Being employed to write a prayer-book on stone, which was to be done in the common correct hand, I found great difficulty in producing the letters reversed upon the stone. My ordinary method of writing music on stone, was first to trace the whole page with black lead-pencil on paper, wet it, place it on the stone, and pass it through a strong press. In this way I got the whole page traced, reversed, on the stone. But this being extremely tender, and easily wiped off, I should have preferred an ink to the pencil. After having tried some experiments with red chalk and gum water, and common writing-ink, which did not satisfy me, I prepared a composition of linseed-oil, soap, and lamp-black, diluted with water; with this ink I traced the music or letters on paper, and transferred it to the stone, and thus obtained a perfect reversed copy on the latter. This led me to the idea whether it would not be possible to compose an ink, possessing the property of transferring itself to the stone, so that the drawing might be made at once complete, and to prepare the paper in such a manner, that, under certain circumstances, it might discharge the ink with which writing or a drawing was executed on its surface upon the stone plate, and not retain any part of it.

The effort to accomplish this purpose, cost M. Senefelder several thousand different experiments; some of which he describes. At length he was successful.

I observed that every liquid, especially a viscous liquid, such as a solution of gum, prevented the ink from attaching itself to the stone. I drew some lines with soap on a newly-polished stone, moistened the surface with gum-water, and then touched it with oil colour, which adhered only to the places covered with soap. In trying to write music on the stone with a view to print it in this way, I found that the ink ran on the polished surface; this I obviated by washing the stone with soap-water or linseed-oil before I began to write; but in order to remove again this cover of grease which extended over the whole surface (so that the whole stone would have been black on the application of the colour), after I had written or drawn on the stone it was necessary to apply aquafortis, which took it entirely away, and left the characters or drawings untouched. My whole process was therefore as follows:—to wash the polished stone with soap-water, to dry it well, to write or draw upon it with the

composition ink of soap and wax, then to etch it with aquafortis, and lastly to prepare it for printing with an infusion of gum water. I had hoped to have been able to dispense with the gum water, but was soon convinced that it really enters into chemical affinity with the stone, and stops its pores still more effectually against the fat, and opens them to the water. In less than three days after my first idea, I produced as perfect and clear impressions as any that have since been obtained. Thus this new art had in its very origin arrived at the highest degree of perfection as to the principle, and good and experienced artists were only wanting to show it in all the varieties of application.

This new invention, together with that of a lever press, enabled M. Senefelder to carry on his business more extensively. Proceeding with his experiments, he says,

I discovered that my chemical printing process was not limited to stone only; but that other substances, as wood, metal, paper, even fat substances, as wax, shellac, and rosin, might be used instead of it in some cases, and under certain circumstances.

[The history of this important invention will be concluded in our next Number.]

True Stories from Ancient History: Chronologically arranged, from the Creation of the World to the Death of Charlemagne. By the author of "ALWAYS HAPPY." 3 vols. 16mo. London, 1819.

ON a late application in the Court of Chancery for an injunction to prevent the sale of some piratical publications for children,* the Lord Chancellor, to whom one of the original books had been handed for inspection, is reported to have said, in answer to a barrister who observed that it was a very useful work for *young* persons: "It seems to me, Sir, that it would be a very useful work for many *old* persons too!" During the last ten or fifteen years, there have issued from the press a number of publications of this nature, in which the elements of knowledge, of every kind, have been so distinctly exhibited, that, although intended for the instruction of youth, we are persuaded, with the Noble and Learned Lord, they

* *Pinnock and Maunders's Catechisms*; which publications we have more than once noticed as being the most excellent in their kind. Indeed, we entirely agree with the Noble Lord at the head of the Law of this Country, that in History, Science, and general Literature, these little books may be advantageously read by the mature in years, and are admirably calculated to enlighten and improve the rising generation.—Ed.

would prove highly advantageous in at least recalling and consolidating the early and scattered information of individuals of maturer age.

"True Stories from Ancient History" are from the pen of a lady, the author (among other productions) of "Woman, or Minor Maxims," reviewed in Nos. 87 and 88 of the Literary Gazette, and of a tale for children, called "Always Happy;" published before the commencement of our critical career, but which, we recollect, obtained, and which we know still enjoys great and deserved popularity among our young friends. Although, as a whole, a work of fiction, yet the amusing incidents which "Always Happy" contains, and the contrasted characters which it develops, are so evidently derived from fact and nature, that it has all the vivacity and charm of true relation; and the excellent moral pervading it, thus accompanied by pleasurable feelings, is calculated to be permanently remembered.

This latter praise belongs as justly to "True Stories from Ancient History." They are selected with care and judgment, and convey a very accurate outline of the General History of the World, during the period to which they refer; the style is easy and picturesque, and, without being childish, is peculiarly adapted to the comprehension of children; but, above all, the narrative is interspersed with reflections so skilfully introduced, as to seem the natural deduction from the story, and (as in "Always Happy") so well-timed, as to make the impression at the very moment when, it is probable, that the wax of the youthful mind is in a soft and yielding state.

As a specimen of the author's manner, we transcribe her description of the combat between the Horatii and the Curatii.

The brothers took their arms; their hearts no doubt beating high with the hope of victory; and happy in the assurance that at all events their prowess would save the lives of hundreds of their fellow-creatures. That is the only true courage that risks personal danger, in the expectation and intention of obtaining good to our country and our fellow-creatures.

Boldly these gallant young heroes stood before their own armies, and heard the prayers of their fellow soldiers for their success.

The signal was given. The youths rushed forwards to the encounter. Presently they were engaged hand to hand, and in the desperate conflict, felt not the

wounds they received; although the spectators, with aching hearts, saw them soon covered with blood. But the glorious spirit of courage prevented the heroes from feeling any pain. They were insensible to every thing but honour.

The three Albans were desperately wounded; and loud shouts ran along the Roman army. In a few seconds two of the Romans fell and expired. The acclamations were now heard amid the Albans. Such is the various fate of war!

The surviving Roman saw that all now depended on him. It was an awful moment. But he did not despair; he manfully roused his spirits to meet the exigence of the hour. He saw force could not avail; for three to one was fearful odds; and he had presence of mind enough to think upon what was best to be done. Oh! how valuable is presence of mind! How earnestly ought we to strive to possess it!

Horatius drew back, as if flying from his enemies. Now, I suppose you will, as the Roman army did, cry out 'shame! shame!' But Horatius was too brave to trouble himself about what was said; he was thinking only of what was to be done.

The Curatii pursued the retreating hero; and, as Horatius expected, one came up before the others. This was what he wanted; he wanted to divide them; so, another time, before you condemn actions wait to see how they end.

When the Roman hero found one of the Albans near him, he briskly turned about, and exerting all his skill and bravery, he soon laid him dead at his feet. By this time another of the brothers arrived; him too Horatius quickly dispatched. Only one remained on each side.

The hisses of the Romans were turned into cheerings. But what was their delight when they saw the last of the Curatii stretched lifeless on the ground! Can you not imagine the joy of the victor when he returned triumphant to his friends?

What followed, it is painful to relate. When Horatius reached Rome, he saw his sister bitterly lamenting the death of the Curatii, one of whom she was engaged to marry. In the dreadful moment of ungoverned rage, he killed her on the spot. Alas! to what crimes does not passion hurry man!

Horatius was condemned to die for this great wickedness. His poor old father implored the judges to show some mercy to his son;—that son, whose valour had lately obtained for Rome the dominion of a new state; whose valour had saved the lives of so many Romans.

The people could not withstand the tears and pleadings of the aged father. The life of Horatius was spared. But I dare say, all his after years he lamented that his rash anger made him, by the cruel death of his sister, tarnish the honours he had just acquired by the brave and skilful defeat of the three Curatii.

The eloquent simplicity of the following extract, from the account of Alexander the Great, is very striking.

His tutor was the great Aristotle; a man as much celebrated for his wisdom, as Alexander was for his conquests. You must read both their histories at large; and when you have done so, perhaps you will think Aristotle the greater man of the two.

I cannot pretend to give you an account of all the victories of this victorious king. Pray bring a map of the World; for a map of any one quarter of it will not do. Alexander carried his triumphant arms into Europe, Asia, and Africa. America, you know, had not then been discovered.

Look at Greece; he made himself master of it. Run your eye over Persia; he was its conqueror. See Egypt; he subdued it. Trace the course of the Ganges in India; to the banks of that river he led his victorious bands. Behold Babylon; there he closed his life.

After years of successful war on human kind, there was one conquest he never obtained—a conquest over himself; for he died the victim of folly and self-indulgence. The conqueror of the world lost his life by excessive drinking!

There are, we regret to say, in these interesting little volumes, some gross typographical errors; amounting even to the evident transposition of whole sentences; which will no doubt be corrected in the next edition.

From Les Souvenirs et Anecdotes pour servir à l'Histoire de la Révolution.

ART. XXII.

THE MAN OF STRAW AND THE THREE EMPEROES.

Napoleon, having become Emperor of France, was eager to secure the throne to his own family; and yet he was fully aware that his brothers were in no way worthy to succeed him. He deemed it advisable that the crown should be transmitted to his direct heirs; and as the age of Josephine precluded the hope of his having issue by her, he resolved to repudiate her, and to form an alliance with some of the great European powers. The recollection that the blood of Austria had been shed on the *Place de la Révolution*, in the person of Marie Antoinette, perhaps deterred Napoleon from addressing himself to the Emperor Francis, to solicit the hand of one of his daughters; for in the first instance he turned his thoughts towards Russia. There can be no doubt that the Emperor Alexander had resolved to grant him the hand of one of his sisters, when the negotiation was unexpectedly broken off by an intrigue of the Vienna court, of which Prince Schwartzberg, then Ambassador from Austria to France, was the principal promoter and actor.

Prince Schwartzberg discovered the rapid progress of the negotiations between France and Russia, though every precaution had been taken to keep the affair as secret as possible; and being convinced that the few obstacles which might arise in the

mind of Alexander, would soon be smoothed by Napoleon, he without loss of time transmitted a communication to the Emperor of Austria. He dispatched several couriers to Vienna, at short intervals the one from the other; but they were all furnished with a copy of the same note, so that in case one had been taken ill, or had died or been intercepted on the road, another might reach his destination.

In his despatch, M. de Schwartzberg announced Napoleon's marriage with a Russian princess, as an affair nearly arranged, and perhaps already concluded. He regarded this alliance as highly prejudicial to the interests of Austria, which he observed would henceforth be placed between two fires, and compromised by any differences that might arise between the two most formidable powers of Europe. Having entreated his court to weigh these considerations, he added that if the Emperor of Austria were not averse to giving one of his daughters in marriage to the Emperor Napoleon, he thought he could still, without difficulty, break off the Russian marriage, and bring about a union between Buonaparte and the daughter of his Sovereign; but, he added, there was not a moment to lose, that he must forthwith be furnished with full powers, and a *carte blanche*, and that with these full powers, must be sent a *man of straw*, whom he might own if the enterprise succeeded, and disown if it failed. The man and the letter accordingly arrived with all the expedition that could be wished.

But how was this man of straw, the Baron de —, to fulfil his preliminary mission? He could not speak to the Emperor without being previously presented, which on the one hand was not wished, and on the other would have occupied too much time. About this period Buonaparte's sisters gave several brilliant fêtes, at which the Emperor was present. It was so arranged that the German Baron should be invited to one of these parties; and choosing the moment when Napoleon passed by him, he hazarded the words: *The Emperor Napoleon can marry the Emperor of Austria's daughter.* Napoleon turned, looked at him, and passed on. The man of straw then took his seat in another part of the saloon, and, watching the moment when Buonaparte again passed by, he repeated: *The Emperor Napoleon can marry the Emperor of Austria's daughter.*

At this second summons, Buonaparte looked stedfastly at him, and without making any reply, beckoned to M. de Schwartzberg, who, as may well be supposed, was not far off. Napoleon pointed out the individual who had addressed him, and asked the ambassador whether the Baron was acknowledged by Austria. He is, replied the minister, if what he has said be agreeable to your Majesty, not otherwise.

On the following day, the Emperor held a privy council, at which were present Murat, King of Naples; Cambacères, the Arch-Chancellor; Talleyrand, the Mi-

nister for Foreign Affairs; *Fouché*, the Minister of Police; *Maret*, the Secretary of State; the *Duke de Bassano*, and *M. de Fontanes*. The Emperor observed that he had solicited the hand of the Emperor of Russia's sister, and that he could confidently declare, his proposal had been favourably received; but that, on the other hand, the Emperor of Austria had offered him his daughter; that, this circumstance considered, he wished them to decide which of the two alliances would be most advantageous to the interests of France.

Cambacères and the Duke de Bassano were confounded. *Fouché*, who knew the state of the negotiations with Russia, concluded that the Emperor was passing a joke upon them. Talleyrand did not utter a word, and Murat knew not what to think. Having stared at each other for some minutes, they at length thought it necessary to open their mouths. The King of Naples, the Arch-Chancellor, the Duke of Otranto, and the Duke of Bassano were in favour of the Russian alliance, and each supported his opinion as ably as he could. But Talleyrand thought differently, and *M. de Fontanes* seconding him, said:—*Your alliance with a daughter of the house of Austria will be an act of expiation on the part of France, and will be the fairest page in your history.* Perhaps so, *M. de Fontanes*, replied the Emperor, drily, if you are to be the historian.

Having delivered their opinions, the members of the council separated. Buonaparte determined to adopt Talleyrand's advice, though he did not immediately make known his resolution. Meanwhile, he dispatched a messenger to *M. de Schwartzberg*. He was hunting in the forest of Saint Germain; an express was sent to him; he immediately returned, and having made known the powers with which he was invested, the business was accordingly settled.

Two couriers were immediately dispatched, one to Germany, to announce that the negotiation was concluded, and the other to Russia, to state that the reason for breaking off the alliance was, that the Emperor Alexander's sister was not yet of a marriageable age.

PYNE'S HISTORY OF THE ROYAL RESIDENCES.

WINDSOR CASTLE CONCLUDED.

Pictures at Oatlands, in number eighty-one, appraised at 733l. 18s.

Pictures at Nonsuch House, in number thirty-three, appraised at 232l.

Pictures in Somerset House, with those which came from Whitehall, and Saint James's, in number four hundred and forty-seven, appraised at 10,052l. 11s. Among these, a sleeping *Venus*, by Titian, sold for 1000l. and a *Madona*, by Raphael, for 2000l.

Venus del Pardo, by Titian, sold for 600l.; it was appraised at 300l. This and a great number of the finest pictures sold in the same proportion.

Pictures at Hampton Court, in number three hundred and thirty-two, appraised at 4675l. 10s. In the committee-rooms at the parliament house were pictures valued at 119l.

Pictures at St. James's, in number two hundred and ninety, appraised at 12,049l. 4s. Among these, two pictures of the same subject, *Playing a Satyr*, sold for 1000l. each. *Hercules and Cacus*, by Guido Bolognese, sold for 400l.

The statues in Somerset House, belonging to King Charles were appraised and sold by the Council of State.

In the gallery, one hundred and twenty pieces of sculpture, 2387l. 3s.

In the garden of Somerset House, twenty sculptures, 1165l. 14s.

At Greenwich, two hundred and thirty statues, 13,780l. 13s. 6d.

In the Armoury of St. James's, twenty-nine pieces of sculpture, 656l.

A considerable number of the splendid pictures of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, when the estates of that family were seized by the parliament, experienced the fate of the royal collection.

One part of this gallery had been collected by the great Rubens, for which the duke paid him 10,000l. Sir Henry Wotton, when ambassador at Venice, purchased many valuable pictures for his Grace. That this collection must have been magnificent, may be inferred from what escaped the rapacity of the parliament. There were left nineteen by Titian; seventeen by Tintoretto; thirteen by Paul Veronese; eight by Palma; three by Guido; thirteen by Rubens; three by Leonardo da Vinci; two by Correggio; three by Raffaele; and many others by esteemed masters. These had been preserved by Mr. Trayman, an old servant of the duke's establishment, and were sent to Antwerp, to be sold for the benefit of the young Duke of Buckingham, then in exile. Thus was England deprived of these invaluable treasures by the barbarous ignorance of a puritanical faction.

On looking back to the troubled period of the accomplished Charles I. the most interesting perhaps in the annals of England, we cannot contemplate but with emotions of sorrow, however fruitless the indulgence of such feeling, that the noble ardour which this prince manifested in his endeavours to inspire his people with a love for the Sciences and the Arts, should have been thus exerted in vain. It was enough that any of these elegant pursuits emanated from the Court, to alarm the greater part of his gloomy subjects—all were idle vanities, that tended to clothe religion again with superstition, or to enervate the mind, to prepare it for effeminate indulgence, and every vice. But for this mistaken view of the cultivation of elegant talent, but for this abhorrence of every thing that savoured of

genius and taste, we should not have had to deplore the long and dark period, which, originating with the Commonwealth, continued to the disgrace of England, with scarcely an incidental gleam of native talent to enlighten the gloom, until the present reign. *Credite posteri!* although the arts had been known to have flourished most at Venice, when its famed city ranked high in the sight of nations; and at a period too when Holland, never exhibiting more political energy, nor a greater list of distinguished statesmen, and warriors, had to boast of its most illustrious living professors of the Sciences and the Arts. And surely the present venerated sovereign, who, next to Charles I., will stand recorded as the patron of genius, has ruled a race of heroes, and great statesmen, which will render England memorable in our age, for attaining the epoch of its greatest power in the happy union of glory and intellect.

The author proceeds to state, The Castle, although the occasional residence of the Lord Protector, was so changed, and so dilapidated, that King Charles II. determined to repair the whole; and to give it additional splendour, employed the best painters, carvers, and other decorators of the time, to enrich the apartments with their united skill. These alterations appear to have been executed under the direction of Sir John Denham, master of the works; Sir Christopher Wren, his coadjutor and successor to that office, and Baptist May, surveyor of the works to Charles II.

The upper ward at this time was materially changed; the windows were made of equal dimensions, and altered from the Gothic to a style incompatible with the character of the building; hence the whole, with the equestrian statue of this monarch in the centre of the ward, although grand, from its spaciousness and apparent regularity, produced an incongruous effect.

It is generally known, perhaps, that the figure of Charles the Second, on the centre of the green in this ward, was the gift of an old servant of the royal Household, but we were not aware of the other circumstances that are recorded by Mr. Pyne of this worthy person. We shall, therefore, give the following passage, as a help in our "frail memorial," to perpetuate his virtues; as every notice of such men, is an offering due to their memory, and tends to excite others to similar acts of beneficence.

The equestrian statue in brass of Charles II. was erected at the expense of Tobias Rustat, for many years yeoman of the

robes to the king, both during his exile, and after the restoration: another bronze statue of his royal master he caused to be placed in the middle of the great court in Chelsea Hospital; and a bronze statue of his unfortunate brother, James II. in the Privy Gardens, Whitehall. The statue at Windsor, with its subsequent alterations, cost the grateful servant 1300*l.* that at Chelsea 1000*l.* and the statue of James 1000*l.* Rustat was a benevolent man, and a munificent patron of learning, who generously feeling for youth of liberal sentiments, not possessing the means to acquire a competent subsistence at the universities, bestowed a considerable part of his fortune upon young students at Oxford and Cambridge. He founded eight scholarships at Jesus College, Cambridge, for the orphans of indigent clergymen, and gave 1000*l.* to be applied to the uses of thirteen poor fellowships at St. John's Oxford; also, a considerable sum for the augmentation of poor vicarages in Leicestershire, and an annuity to six widows of orthodox clergymen for ever. These formed but a part of his benevolences. He died in the year 1693.

There are some curious traits of Verrio, the painter of the ceilings in Windsor Castle, which although told in lively language by the author, are yet in substance known by those who are acquainted with Walpole. His freedom with the monarch his employer, is very amusing.

The good-natured frankness of the king, says the author, led him to smile at these sallies from ingenious and eccentric men. The reign of Charles was the age for humorists, and Verrio was a wag who perpetuated his private pique, without respect to persons, by making those who had given him offence to personate demons, or sensual characters, in the allegories which his prolific pencil designed. At Chatsworth, where he was employed to paint the History of Mars and Venus, he borrowed the countenance of a dean for Bacchus, bestriding a barrel: with equal audacity, he introduced a metropolitan bishop in the picture; and Windsor Castle displayed some similar instances of his rudeness and his wit.

Verrio, it appears, was not only liberally paid for his works by the king, but appointed by him head gardener at Windsor, and was allowed a house in the park. He was

Extravagant and imprudent, kept a splendid table, and was constantly in debt. After the death of the king, he met another liberal patron in the Earl of Exeter, by whom he was employed at Burleigh for twelve years. In the neighbourhood of Stamford, his prodigality left him no good reputation, although the Earl allowed him a handsome salary, provided him with a table, a coach, and several servants. . . .

Nearly the whole of the improvements that were designed by king Charles were completed under his direction; some of the

state apartments were hung with tapestry, and most were adorned with pictures and other rich furniture. No sovereign, says the author, since the illustrious Edward III. had expended so much upon the Castle; nor had any other prince shewn so great an attachment to the spot; for here the social monarch spent his summer months, surrounded by a court more distinguished for levity and wit, than for those moral qualities, without which the charms of wit, aided by every external grace, can add nothing to the dignity of a throne.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

THE STEWART PAPERS.

As these Papers have excited much attention and speculation, we have thrown together what intelligence has been communicated to us on the subject, without however vouching for more than its probable accuracy. The correspondence of the exiled family for about 150 years, and during a great part of that period very actively carried on with all the princes and states of Europe, with multitudes of noble and private persons, and even with the Deys of Algiers and Buccaneers in the West Indies, is necessarily extremely voluminous. Several waggon loads had accumulated of these archives.

When Cardinal York, called by his friends King Henry IX. died, he bequeathed some legacies to his faithful dependants and servants. These, M. Tassoni who succeeded a M. Cæsarini as executor of the last of the Stewarts, after long negociation with a Scotsman of the name of Watson, sold to the latter for a sum sufficient to discharge the Cardinal's bequests. This Mr., or rather we believe Doctor, Watson (for the Spa-fields Doctor is the second of that name, who has shone in the annals of Reform) had resided many years in Rome, being (as we have heard) concerned in the affair of Muir, Palmer, and other tried patriots of Scotland, during the early years of the French Revolution; and owing to his implication in that matter, perhaps unwilling to return home till the storm had blown over. In Rome he turned his mind to pursuits, suggested by the scientific and literary wealth of that mine of ancient treasures; and, among other objects of laudable cupidity, had, by courtesies, presents, and bribes, paved the way for obtaining possession of these curious documents, so peculiarly interesting to British feelings, and calculated to throw so much new light on the most important period of our national history. What Dr. W. expended

in this way upon Italians, their mistresses, and connections, is, we presume, not to be stated; and there seems to be even a mystery about the sum which was finally paid to Tassoni as the price of the papers. Probably it was not very large, though the Doctor was assisted by a gentleman of the name of Smith, whom he had informed of the possibility of acquiring this extraordinary collection.

The money (whatever was the amount) being paid and a receipt given, the Stewart Papers were surrendered to Dr. Watson and his friendly banker. Had they been as silent and cautious as Italian politicians have the character of being, they might have transported the whole as private property to England, and, no doubt, would have cleared an immense fortune by their bargain. For though, we understand that the commissioners now examining this mass of correspondence, state it to unfold, as far as they have yet seen, little of valuable interest, there can be no question but that in a literary or political view, or as touching family memoirs and secrets, it must contain a great deal of information, capable of being disposed of at a high price. Be that, however, as it may, our countrymen had the papers only fifteen days in their hands, when, having let out the secret, they were seized by a detachment of fifteen gendarmes, and taken from them *vi et armis*. They consequently remonstrated against this outrage upon their acquired property, but in vain; they were told that such documents were improper to belong to private individuals; that Tassoni had done wrong in disposing of them, and the Papal Government could not allow them to leave Italy, except as an offering to the Prince Regent of England, to whom his Holiness was under the greatest obligations, his sense of which he would be proud of the opportunity of testifying, by presenting his Royal Highness with papers so interesting to his family, crown, and kingdom. Cardinal Gonsalvi in particular, on being spoken to personally, in rather strong terms of resentment for the spoliation committed, told the party, that if an Italian had dared to use such language, he should have been delivered over to the Inquisition. As for the loss of the sums paid to Tassoni, the British Ministers were the best judges of what compensation was proper to be given for it. This was all the redress which Rome afforded; and we presume that

the quondam possessors of the Stewart Papers wait the decision of the Commission, which, if the gentlemen appointed investigate the cart-loads of writings with the patience of antiquarians, or of well paid agents, (we believe their allowance is very handsome for every meeting) will most likely not be speedily pronounced. Till it is, and even probably when it is, we shall hear little, if any thing, of the nature of the disclosures which are expected to transpire. It has been asserted that matter to compromise the ancestry of many noble houses has been found, and that not a few of the (heretofore considered) staunchest partisans of the Revolution, and advocates for the Hanoverian succession, are implicated in the correspondence with the exiled race. The commissioners do not, however, sanction this rumour with their authority; but on the contrary, are said to undervalue the contents hitherto developed.

Among the papers which the original holders had time to examine were, we are assured, a thick quarto of letters in the handwriting of James's Queen, Mary; in which assistance to reinstate the king upon his throne was invoked, not only from France, &c. but, as we have hinted, from the Czar of Muscovy, the Dey of Algiers, and even the West Indian Buccaneers. The ancestor of the premier duke of England, is proved to have corresponded with the exiled family; there are an immense number of Bolingbroke's letters most admirably written; Atterbury, notwithstanding his solemn denial, was in communication with the Stewarts. Many papers illustrate the intrigues and politics of the French Court, and clear up points not previously well understood. An affront to Madame Maintenon did more injury to the Stewart cause than any other event of that time: queen Mary refused to visit her. Other letters expose to the minutest particular, the disgraceful conduct of the Pretender to his concubine, which is so severely animadverted upon in King's Anecdotes, recently published, and quoted in the Literary Gazette review of that work. In one of these, complaint is made of Charles Edward for tying his mistress to a bed-post, to prevent her running away from him after some ill-usage. The whole picture is exceedingly degrading, and amply confirms King's statements of the disgust excited among the friends of the Stewarts on this account: their warm and re-

peated remonstrances on the subject, are of frequent occurrence.

We do not recollect any other particulars worthy of notice. It is said, that a set of London Booksellers offered a very large sum for these Papers; and had they succeeded in the purchase, annual publications of great interest might have been looked for. As they are now the property of the Prince it may be, that little beyond our humble gleanings will ever be known about them.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

AEROSTATION.

A farmer in the vicinity of Paris has, it is said, discovered a method of establishing in the air, by means of a very simple mechanism, a point of support for balloons, to which he says he can give any direction he pleases, making them ascend or descend against the most violent winds.

New researches made by M. de Gimbernati, at the Solfatara of Pozzuolo, have shewn that the vapours which issue in great abundance from that famous crater, are not as has been supposed, entirely of sulphurated hydrogen gas, or of sulphureous acid, but in a great degree of vapourised water, and mixed with a substance analogous to the animal matter which the celebrated Vauquelin first discovered in the waters of Plombières, and which M. Gimbernati recognised in the warm springs of Baden, near Rastadt, in 1815, and of those of Ischia, in 1818.

It results from these new experiments, that the vapours of the Solfatara differ from those of Vesuvius, inasmuch as they are not at all acid; and as the sulphur in them is simply volatilised by the calorific without having been burnt.

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

OXFORD, JULY 17.

Saturday last, the last day of Act Term, the following Degrees were conferred:—

DOCTOR IN DIVINITY.

Rev. Francis Knight, of Magdalen Hall.

MASTERS OF ARTS.

George Henry Cherry, Esq. of Christ Church, grand compounder.

Rev. Dacre Clemetson, of St. Alban Hall.

The whole number of Degrees in Act Term was—D.D. four; D.C.L. one; D.M. E.D. one; B.D. eight; B.C.L. one; B.M. E.D. two; M.A. forty-four; B.A. fifty-six—Matriculations sixty-nine.—Regents of the year 123.

CAMBRIDGE, JULY 16.

The Rev. James Inman, B.D. of St.

John's College, Professor of the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, was on Friday last admitted to the Degree of Doctor in Divinity.—Mr. Arthur Wrightson, of Trinity College, was on the same day admitted Master of Arts.

We understand that the admissions at John's College for this year are 144.

The French Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres has nominated M. Etienne Quatremère a candidate for the Hebrew chair, which is vacant at the French College.

The Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Belles Lettres, at Dijon, has proposed the following question as the subject for the prize to be awarded in 1820:

"What may be the most effectual means of extirpating from the hearts of Frenchmen, that moral disease, a remnant of the barbarism of the middle ages, that false point of honour, which leads them to shed blood in duels, in defiance of the precepts of religion and the laws of the state?"

The Academy proposes the following question, as the subject for the prize in 1821:

"How far is it possible, in the present state of natural philosophy, to explain the aqueous meteorological phenomena?"

THE FINE ARTS.

NEW PALACE: IMPROVEMENTS.

It is generally known to have been for some time the intention of the Prince Regent, exercising the functions of royalty in this country, to erect a palace better suited than any which now exists in the metropolis, to the state of the sovereign of Great Britain. We have reason to believe that the plan has been finally determined upon, and that all, or nearly all, the following alterations will be made. The entire mass of buildings, so much mis-named St. James' Palace will be removed, and the ground built upon in a handsome style. Probably York House, and other residences belonging to our Princes on the park side will be greatly enlarged and improved. Carlton House, it is not unlikely, will come down.

The New Royal residence is to stand on the site of Buckingham House, the wings and the front of the main building being taken down to make room for it. The palace will form three sides of a quadrangle, of which the present house, with a new front, will be the centre, facing, as it now does, the Canal, and the Horse Guards. This part will be the domestic abode of the prince or sovereign. The right side of the quadrangle, looking towards Piccadilly, is meant for the establishments of the great Officers of State, the Master of the Horse, Lord Chamberlain, Lord Steward, &c. To

be open, and free from that close crowding of common houses which disfigures our principal works of architecture, it seems requisite that a number of these nearest Buckingham Gate should be levelled; farther back the garden affords the finest facilities. The left side of the quadrangle will of course face the Green Park and Piccadilly: it is to be devoted to state apartments for levees, courts, and other grand ceremonies. Here, as well as towards the front, the nature of the ground favours a display of genius in building, and offers an opportunity, which we trust will not be lost, of showing that we really possess a national talent in architecture as in the sister arts.

St. James's and the Green Parks, linked as they are to the noble space of Hyde Park, might be laid out in a manner that would surpass any similar places in Europe, whether Paris, Madrid, Berlin, or Vienna. It is strange that England, which has sent forth a taste for gardening throughout the world, should herself be so utterly destitute of such a thing as a beautiful garden to adorn her Capital. Our Parks are as bare and bald as a highland landscape, without its sublimity, and consist merely of a few straight rows of trees, and two or three straight pieces of water, possessing so little of the picturesque as to be quite indifferent to natives and foreigners. Yet the situations are unusually good, and every charm belonging to the ornamental laying out of ground might with ease be communicated on them. We know there is an objection to this sort of disposition, an objection insulating to the sense of our inferior classes, namely, that they are so mischievously inclined, as to be apt to injure and spoil whatever is exposed to their ravages. But we ought to recollect that the proof of this habit of destructiveness is very rare—our lower orders have very little opportunity of affording it; there is scarcely any thing which they can say is maintained for their pleasure; there is hardly a place of interest which can be entered without the payment of a price which they cannot spare. It is, we believe, owing to this partial and exclusive system that the grudge springs up against enjoyments from which they are shut out; but show them that statues, and fountains, and gardens, and temples are meant for their recreation and delight, in common with their fellow-citizens, and we will be bound to say, that they will soon be taught to feel that peculiar and national pride in such matters which our opposite neighbours in France are so distinguished for displaying.

While mentioning subjects of this kind, we may be excused for adverting to a point nearly connected with them, and of immediate concern, as it refers to the New Streets. These are unquestionably much preferable to the old lumbering alleys which they supersede; but still it is to be regretted that so small a degree of taste should be exhibited in the heterogeneous mixture of architecture of every style and every age which deforms these otherwise

elegant openings. The Opera House is upon the whole the best-looking of the improvements, though its square towers are emblems of deformity. The Military Club House appears to us to be neither bold enough in its reliefs, nor at all characteristic. Such a building yielded a glorious opportunity for the genius of an architect—it has passed away, and nothing striking is produced. It is a mere band-box, filligreed, but without depth or shadow in its decorations to constitute architectural grace, and effect. Waterloo Place has the single merit of being wide. The houses are heavy, and no invention has been used to hinder a bizarre running of cornices, &c. of one house into the midst of the windows of that which stands higher up, and the effect of this is grievous to the eye of judgment. We have had several letters recommending a column or fountain in the centre of the broad crossing of this street opposite the colonnade of Carlton House. Something is certainly desirable, were it only to break the line, and preserve foot passengers from the danger of being rode over by horses or carriages; and in the way of fancy, in our opinion, a relief is equally necessary. We should advise a fountain: with the most perfect supply of water of any capital in the world, London, as if infected with one prodigious hydrophobia, seems to have a horror of fountains—the finest ornament of a populous City. One small jet in the Middle Temple Garden, and the ugly metal column in the basin, Piccadilly, are we believe the sum of our aqueous treasures of this description, while Rome, Paris, Madrid, &c. boast multitudes of graceful and refreshing fountains, at once the sources of cleanliness, comfort, and gratification.

These hints may, and we are not without a hope, will have some influence on the forthcoming designs; and we have only to add, that report states the intended erection of a British Museum on the site of the King's Mews, Charing Cross, to have been abandoned, and the resolution of rebuilding Montague House for that purpose approved.

CANOVA:—CHURCH.

Canova is at present building a church at his own expence, to adorn his native city in the state of Venice. It is to be built in the antique style, and it is estimated that the expence will exceed 100,000 piastres.

FRENCH PRIZES.

The pictures lately sent to the French Royal Academy of Fine Arts to compete for the grand prize of painting, were for a few days exhibited to the public. In spite of the frequent applications made for changing the place of exhibition, the pictures were, as on former occasions, crowded together in a small gallery, in which the visitors had scarcely room to move.

The following subject had been chosen for the prize:

"Themistocles, to avoid the hatred of the Athenians, seeks the protection of Admetus, king of the Molossi.

"He takes the son of Admetus in his arms, and throwing himself on his knees before the domestic altar, resigns himself to the generosity of the sovereign. This he did by the advice of the queen, who pointed out to him the mode of supplication common to the country, and which was likely to prove most effectual. The back ground represents the vestibule of the palace."

The subject was judiciously chosen. It is simple, and combines great variety of expression and character in the heads. The students, ten in number, did not, apparently, avail themselves of all the resources it was capable of affording. The pictures were not without merit with respect to colouring, but were feeble in point of drawing. The figures, in general, were too much like academy figures, and it may be said, that the students had rather avoided defects than attained beauties.

The following were the decisions pronounced by the Academy:—

First Prize to M. Duhois, of Paris, aged 28, a pupil of M. Regnault.

Second Prize to M. Larivière, of Paris, aged 20, a pupil of M. Girodet.

ANCIENT ITALIAN CARVED WORK.

(Letter from Rome.)

The engraver Mr. Metz, from Bonn on the Rhine, has bought during his many years residence at Rome, besides a valuable collection of ancient drawings, pictures, and armour of the middle ages, some beautiful carved work of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. As this kind of luxury, quite peculiar I believe to Rome, is little known, I will give a short account of it. It is still usual on the marriages of great people to send the fine linen of the bride in troughs. These, like every thing connected with festivals, were formerly very magnificent, while what was for common use was more simple than it is now, and thus people were able to afford such expences for extraordinary occasions. Two such troughs have been obtained by Mr. Metz and exhibited: one of them representing Neptune with several groups of sea gods and nymphs in alto relievo seems, from a drawing hanging over it, to be the work of a scholar of Michael Angelo, according to a design of his master. The composition, execution, and form of the whole produce a grand effect. The second represents the fable of Niobe, and in some of the figures reminds us of the fresco paintings of Polidori in the street of Maschera d'Oro, to which I may perhaps return on a future occasion; when I shall call the attention of the public to this kind of works of art, as a supplement and correction to the accounts of travellers. From the style of the work it may be supposed to be of the end of the sixteenth or beginning of the seventeenth century. The scarcity of such works of those times renders these remains doubly valuable. Others, but less perfect, are in the same

collection. Rome possesses (unless it be in private apartments, which is very possible,) but few more remains of this kind of luxury. The pulpit of St. Maria sopra Minerva, and the gates of St. Vitale, and Algardi's gates in the hall of the Capitol are all I recollect. It would be worthy of princes, patrons of the arts, to have such works made for splendid rooms, instead of the unmeaning Egyptian caricatures, which are applied at Paris to all kinds of cabinet work.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[By Correspondents.]

SONNET.

If I could bid thee, pleasant shade, farewell
Without a sigh,

Dead were I to the sympathies that swell
The human breast!

Hornsey! as through thy lovely scenes I
stray,
(Scenes, which were wont to yield my
mind more joys,
And sweeter far, than 'riot's madd'ning
noise'
Can e'er bestow;) I sigh to think the day
Draws on apace when I shall leave thee!—
ay,
In my lone wand'rings, will so fair a spot
Greet these dim eyes, or can another blot
Thine image from my heart, sweeping away
From mem'ry's faithful page, those blissful
hours
And hours of peace which here I've pass'd?
ah, no!
Where'er I roam, affection's tide must flow
Tow'rd's thee, methinks, whether Italia's
bow'rs
My steps invite, or in fam'd Græcia's land,
'Midst all her splendid monuments I stand!
July, 1819. ***

AUTUMN TRIUMPHANT.

Let merry Spring enjoy her flowers,
And od'rous Summer, sunny days;
Let Winter build her icy towers—
I scorn them all for AUTUMN's blaze.

Childhood and Spring alike display,
The puny sweets of scatter'd blade,
The struggling hope, the paly ray,
Of sun and cold alike afraid.

Summer and hey-day youth agree:
Unvaried in their gleaming glare—
Sated with sweets too soon to flee;
No breath to cool the riot air.

Winter and age unsteady blow,
Scattering their chilly influence round—
Struggling 'gainst Summer's fervent glow;
With'ring, where Spring's pale flowers
are found.

But glorious AUTUMN strides along,
Like the first Adam in his prime!
The varying hues together throng,
And make the whole the true sublime.

And so should man in prime of years,
His every tone of mind display;
Shew Truth's fair smile, pale Pity's tears,
While Honour's lightnings round him
play.

Like Autumn's sun his fame should be;
Towering, in clouds of glory drest:
And when he sinks from mortal e'e,
Go like a giant to his rest.
Temple, July.

FRAGMENT EXTEMPORE.

AN IMITATION.

And then to wander by the setting sun
Just sinking on his golden bed the sea,
That bed where many a mortal sleeper's
gone;
Some in their sorrow, some too in their
glee,
For drunk or sober mariners will drown,
When the wave o'er them makes a passage
free.

Where they go—after they have touched the
bottom,
I tell not.—Ask the fishes that have got 'em.

O then to wander while the vapours sweep
In blue and crimson foldings on the wave,
Making a sheet of lustre of the deep,
And turning every rock, and weed, and
cave,

Brown promontory, frightful granite steep
That shades the under billow like a grave,
A thing of beauty; gem-like every speck
Hid by a pearl like Lady J——'s neck.

O then to wander—if you've had your tea,
For that's a thing I never go without,
Let gentle woman long for *cau de vie*—
I sip—not claret, for I dread the gout—
Nor heady port, nor cloying ratifia.

JUAN-BAH.

EPIGRAM.

The following, said to be from the pen of
the author of Palestine, was circulated in
MS. some years since in the University of
Oxford. It was occasioned by the elopement
and marriage of a daughter of one of the
Professors with her father's footman; the
lady, whose name was *Arabella*, choosing this
step, rather than be constrained to receive
the addresses of an elderly gentleman, who
from a peculiarity in his gait, was nick-
named Dr. Toe.

'Twixt foot-man John and Dr. Toe
A rivalry befel,
Which should prove the favoured bean,
To bear away the *Belle*.
The foot-man won the lady's heart,
And who can blame her? no man.
The whole prevail'd against a part,
'Twas foot-man versus Toe-man.

Sir,—Observing some lines in your last
Number relative to the *immortal Randall*, I
think his Farewell to the *Prize Ring* may
prove interesting to your readers.

Yours, &c. R. R.

RANDALL'S FAREWELL TO THE RING.

Farewell to the ring, where my claret-stained
glory
Arose, and obscured the *prime dons* with
my fame,
I abandon her now, but *Boriana* thy story
Shall render quite fadeless the *Nempeireil*'s
name.
Oh, sad is the heart that can say "the dence
take her,"
To Fame, when she's backing a *blade of the
flut*;

But Turner I've clean'd out, and Martin the
baker
I'd very near put on the bankruptcy list.

Then blame me not *kids, swells, or lads of the
fancy*,

For opening a *lush crib** in Chancery-lane,
An appropriate spot 'tis, you doubtless all
can see,

Since heads I have placed there, and let out
again.

Farewell then, thou ring, whence I first drew
my glory,

Farewell to Bill Gibbons—Tom Owen—
farewell;

And when to *green-horns* you're telling some
tight milking story,

Then think on Jack Randall, the *prime Nos-
pareil*.

* A public-house.

† His second and bottle-holder.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON,

OR

SKETCHES OF ENGLISH MANNERS.

Second Series, No. XXVII.

CHARACTERS.

I have three acquaintances, who, from
their very peculiar characters, I have nick-
named Ladies Repulse, Defiance, and En-
deavour.

The first, though a woman of unim-
peached virtue, of good principles, and of
regular conduct, is so unfortunate in her
manner, that she almost forbids approach.
Plain in her person, she has given her
mind to study; but the Belles Lettres have
had no share in her education. Dancing
she is disqualified for, by the inequality of
a leg; and music she dislikes, for which
she is either to be pitied or shunned (for
it is a bad sign). *A cela près* she is a wor-
thy woman.

Occasionally she gives in charity; but
when she does so, she generally has some
unpalatable advice to throw into the bag-
gain, which rather creates disgust than
gratitude in the receiver's breast. Her
features are strong and regular, but cold
and repellent; so that a child, about to
embrace her, would stop short on contem-
plating her countenance, hide its little
face, and run frightened away. A person
about to ask his road, would, if he met
with her on his journey, recall the enquiry
hanging on his lip, rather than risk the
rebuff which her eyes indicate as the
certain answer.

A friend of mine has often declared to
me that he shunned her look at table,
that he never could be brought to ask her
to drink a glass of wine, and that he would
sooner want an article near her, than ap-
ply to her for it; for if you meet her eyes
she frowns without anger; if you ask her
to drink, she either refuses you without
dislike, but with the appearance of it, or
drinks tacitly, as much as to say—"there,
rather than be plagued;" if she help you
at table, your request "might I trouble
your ladyship," &c. is answered by "as

you please," or the coarse monosyllable "yet."

I remember a fop of an upholsterer being sent for to decorate her country villa. He was in the drawing-room, waiting and looking about. She came abruptly in. The man bowed, scraped, smirked, and fidgeted—*pour faire l'agréable*. "A very beautiful view, your ladyship enjoys here," said he. Her answer was, "Man, I did not send for you to enter into my views, but to furnish my house." Though I do not regret the lesson which the officious affectation of this tradesman met with, yet I would not have given it for the largest fortune in England. A sin against humanity, is certainly a double one, falling both on the giver and on the receiver.

Lady Defiance is one of the best-natured women in the universe, yet so selfish, so regardless of the opinion of the world, of the rules of society, of the feelings of others, that she sets the whole creation at naught. To do the most extraordinary things costs her nothing. She will turn her back upon one guest, to enter into conversation with another, without either preface or blush. She will occupy your seat, help herself, take French leave, come in or go out without apology or appearance of feeling. If you talk to her, she does not listen, and flies off in the middle of your story. If she make an appointment, or promise to dance with you, she leaves you in the lurch. Does she want your arm, your carriage, or your service in any shape, it is in the imperative mood, instead of the optative, that she seeks it. Is she censured, she is convulsed with laughter. Is she lampooned or traduced in a newspaper, she enjoys it. If you advise her not to make herself so conspicuous with a beau, she says, "Let them talk, who cares?" Is she envied or suspected, she aggravates either state by her pertinacity.

In her dress she is *outré*, and exposes herself to loose remark. She gets stared at, whispered about: she brazen it out, and seems to say, "I am glad that you have something to talk about me." By this means her character is often misrepresented; but as she despises public opinion, it is of no account to her. The thing which she wishes to have, she must command; nor can usage, form, ceremony, inconvenience, the loss of money, or the loss of reputation deter her from it. She often does a benevolent thing; yet is she selfish in the extreme. She gives the best parties in town; yet does every one dissect her without mercy. To laugh loud at the play and to be hissed, is quite a pastime. To be caricatured, is a very high compliment. To say or do something that no other woman would say or do, is her pride and her delight. What a pity that she should so lose herself!

Lady Endeavour is really a good creature. She has a heart as feeling as ever. She was embosomed in human mould. She is obliging, friendly, prudent, and moral to a great degree; but, from a precipitancy of speaking and of acting, from a constant

absence of reflection, from a want of discrimination, and from a deficiency in all the nice and delicate touches of polish which education can give, the confusion of her thoughts, the inelegancy of her gestures, the unstudied and *mal-a-propos* application of well-meaning, not only make her awkward in action, but produce enemies where she thought she had canvassed friends.

For instance, she would ask you to dinner, prefacing the invitation with—"I have a set of folks from the country, will you come and join them? They are bores, but one must have some one to meet them." She will recollect an old dress, and compliment you on the good care you have taken of it—mention the age of her grandmother, and ask some one to see her because they are of the same age,—offer a ticket, with the remark that she has so many, that she does not know how to employ them;—make you a present because it cost her nothing,—solicit you to take game which could not keep any longer,—or hint to you, that not knowing what to do with herself, she has favoured you with a visit. She will call on a sick person, and observe, "Lord, how ill you look! What a bad fever you have got! my aunt Deborah went off with just such a one!" Yet will she pity you, and wait on you assiduously; but kindly assure you that you are not getting better. Then she mistakes the circumstances which she ought to touch upon, and those which she ought to avoid, and ever when intending the best, she does the worst. She is everlastingly endeavouring to be civil, attentive, serviceable, and condescending; yet is invariably troublesome, obtrusive, in the way, and offensive. Never were honest efforts crowned with less success; for which reason the name of Endeavour suits her to a title.

Some extracts from these characteristics, with a relinquishment of the rest, would form one good character. The firmness of Lady Repulse; the contentedness and *sans souci* of Lady Defiance; the good heart and good meaning of Lady Endeavour, would do well; but situated as they at present are, they are odious and unfortunate. What a charm is manner! It gives a gloss to the most indifferent productions of nature, and renders her more perfect ones brilliant to the highest degree. Honesty without polish, is like a rough stone, which so offends at first touch, and requires such disencumbering and smoothing, that we often relinquish it, rather than endure the inconveniences of its asperities, or be disgusted with the task of polishing it up.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

THE DRAMA.

ENGLISH OPERA.—A new and merry farce, under the title of *Walk for a Wager*, or *a Bailiff's Bet*, has been produced at this theatre, where they seem very fond of pieces with bailiffs in them. Other people

and other theatres too, have enough ado to keep such gentry out of their concerns, but here they wisely seem to make them profitable. The plot is a sort of *Cento* of several precedent farces, and merits not the room which a detail of its intricacies would occupy. A bailiff, with a follower in the pedestrian line, (Harley and Wilkinson,) pursue a young lover, (Pearman,) into the country, where they fright and equivocate with each other till the lover marries and his debts are paid. The acting is highly humorous, and the piece deservedly well received. It is from the pen of Mr. Peake, the author of *Amateurs and Actors*.

HATMARKET THEATRE.—A new farce was produced on Saturday last, entitled, *I'm Puzzled, or Three to One*. The plot is sufficiently extravagant and absurd for any thing. A Spanish father wishes to have his daughter under the care of a Duenna; and two valets, dressed as Duennas, make their appearance at the same time with the female, whom each endeavours to personate.—The young lady, while this is going on, marries her lover.

The author seems to have been aware that humour was out of his line, and, with becoming forbearance, he has abstained from attempting any thing in that way. *I'm Puzzled*, has the rare farcical merit of not containing a single *bad joke*, and it is equally free from the good and the indifferent. We could in this respect commend its unambitious author's humility; only we cannot help thinking it a little curious, that a person so modest and discreet, should ever have thought of writing a farce at all. We could discover nothing ludicrous in it, but Liston's face, jacket, and hat. Perhaps it contains something too refined for common understandings, which those who brought it forward knew better how to appreciate than we did. We can only say, that we went with a sincere disposition to obey the play-bills of this house, *i. e.* to "live and laugh," but could not accomplish the latter. "It is not," says *Tristram Shandy*, "in the power of every man to enjoy humour, however much he may wish it—'tis the gift of God." In the present instance *we were puzzled* to discover any thing but stupid dialogue, hackneyed incidents, witless extravagance, and dull absurdity.

Duruset made his first appearance as the hero of this thing. He was received with much applause, and had a song, one of Moore's we believe, which was delightfully sung, and *encored*. Liston had also a song of a different description, a parody on the Welsh air, *Ar Hyd y Nos*, the whole merit of which lay in the ceaseless repetition of the words, *Ah Hide Your Nose*, at which we advise the lovers of Attic wit to laugh as heartily as they can.

Though a good deal hissed, the farce was not completely damned, on the first night. Since writing this critique, we understand that *I'm Puzzled* has ceased to puzzle.

Teasing made Easy, from last season, has been acted with some alteration in

the parts. Russell in Tokely's character of Peter Pastoral is quite at home; it seems as if written for him, and his efforts are crowned with laughter. Mrs. T. Hill, in Miss Mathews' character of Molly Mixem, has also been introduced to these boards as a novelty, but, if we are not mistaken, she figured there before, in her maiden name. She acquits herself in a clever style.

THEATRE FRANÇAIS.—We have translated the following remarks on the Parisian National Theatre, not merely as detailing some curious particulars of its system and management, but principally from having heard it whispered that a Theatre on a similar plan is projected at the Haymarket when re-built:—

"This Theatre has been for some time past in a state of complete disorganization. The principal performers have departed for the provinces in quest of laurels and money; others plead indisposition as an apology for withdrawing from their professional duties; and those who remain, play to empty houses, and labour hard for little profit.—Such a state of anarchy cannot last long, for anarchy proves fatal to all governments.

It appears that for some years past the performers attached to the principal theatres of the French Capital, dazzled by the brilliant offers of the provincial managers, have impatiently looked forward to the return of summer in order to solicit leave of absence. This could not be refused, to certain performers, either as a reward for their zeal and exertions, or as a compensation for the heavy expenses to which their situations subjected them. However, this indulgence was speedily abused by the successive applications of others, who, under the idea that their services could not be dispensed with, presumed to impose conditions on the managers.

In this state of things the proper authority interfered. The company of the Théâtre Français unanimously agreed, not to accept of any provincial engagements for the space of two years; and the managers, with the view of seconding this praiseworthy intention, determined, during the above-mentioned period, not to grant leave of absence to any performer, except in case of indisposition.

This formal agreement having been entered into, strange as it may appear, an actress (Mad. Duchesnois) applied for leave to fulfil a provincial engagement. The managers alleged their inability to grant her request; but she persisted, and, by resigning her engagement, suspended the performances of a new piece, which had been honoured with public approbation. Yet, far from incurring the reproaches which such conduct merited, she found defenders and apologists in the public papers, which for some time past have contained the bitterest censures against the performers of the French Capital for absenting themselves from their duty.

Notwithstanding this manifest injustice, the performers firmly resolved to abide by the agreement, entered into on the 30th of

July, 1818; though their interest must doubtless suffer, at least for a time, by these unfortunate contentions.

Some of the Paris papers have asserted, that Mad. Duchesnois, being in the same situation as Talma and Mad. Mars, is entitled to the same privileges and favours;—but this is entirely erroneous. Talma had been thirty-two years in the service of the Theatre, and had acquired not merely the right of retiring, but also of exercising his talents at any Theatre not more than thirty miles from the Capital; and this without any deduction from his salary.

Mad. Mars, having been twenty-four years connected with the Théâtre Français, has also a right to retire;—but in case of her retirement, her salary would only be continued on condition of her not appearing on any stage either French or foreign.

Mad. Duchesnois on the contrary has fulfilled only seventeen years of her engagement, and on signing the contract she voluntarily engaged to remain at least twenty years at the Théâtre Français, and not to solicit leave to retire before that period, except in case of serious illness.

VARIETIES.

Elliston's offer for Drury Lane Theatre has been accepted.

The celebrated sculptor, Thorwaldson, is preparing to quit Rome, in order to erect a second monument to the memory of the brave Swiss troops who perished on the 10th of August, whilst defending Louis XVI against his rebellious subjects. The lion, which is already finished, presents the idea of a colossal monument, suitable to the spacious site on which it is to be erected. The artist intends to sculpture a lion 33 feet long, in the rock which overhangs the Lake of Lucerne. The animal will be represented dying on the scattered arms of the Swiss troops, and endeavouring with his last gasp, to defend the escutcheon of the lily.

Dr. Niemeyer, Chancellor of the university of Halle in Saxony, has during the present week paid a visit to this university.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

A second bottle, of those thrown overboard during the late expedition to Baffin's Bay, has been thrown ashore on the northern coast of Ireland.

TOMB OF HERDER.—The Grand Duke of Weimar has recently deposited a monument (gedachtissnafel) on the tomb of the immortal Herder, in commemoration of his talents. The monument consists of a block of cast iron, with an inscription in gilt characters. At the top is the well known symbol of eternity, a serpent surrounded with rays, forming a circle, within which are the words: *Licht, Liebe, Leben*, (*Light, Love, Life*), and the cypher A.D. copied from the seal of the deceased. Then follow his name and the dates of his birth and death: Herder was one of the most learned and enlightened ecclesiastics of his age; he was renowned as a philosopher, a philologist, a poet, and a historian.

One of his metaphysical works bears a title equally sublime and simple, namely, *God*, (*God*). His work on the spirit of the Hebrew poetry is very celebrated, and whilst it is allowed to equal in point of learning Lowth's estimable work on the same subject, it is by some supposed to surpass it in precision and originality of ideas. The work called the *Palm-branch* (*leaves of the Palm-tree*) bears ample testimony of his vast knowledge of the languages and literature of the East.

The University of Leyden has sustained an irreparable loss by the death of M. Brugmans, one of the professors of the University, which took place on the 29th ult. M. Brugmans was Inspector General of the Hospitals of the Netherlands, and the humane attention which he devoted to the wounded troops of all nations who were conveyed to the hospitals and private houses after the battle of Waterloo, will ever be recollected with gratitude. He was a member of the French Institute, of the Brussels Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres, and of the Agricultural and Botanical Society of Ghent; and to him the University of Leyden is indebted for the present improved state of its botanical garden. M. Brugmans was the author of several excellent works on Medicine, Botany, and Natural History. The *Annales Académiques* are nearly filled with his contributions.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

JULY, 1819.

Thursday, 27.—Thermometer from 51 to 79. Barometer from 30.36 to 30.28.

Wind N and NE. 1.—Morning and noon cloudy; the rest of the day generally clear.

Friday, 30.—Thermometer from 52 to 81. Barometer from 30.29 to 30.28.

Wind NbE. 1. and EbN. 2.—Generally clear.

Saturday, 31.—Thermometer from 65 to 82. Barometer from 30.22 to 30.19.

Wind NE. 1.—Generally clear, with clouds passing.

AUGUST, 1819.

Sunday, 1.—Thermometer from 54 to 76. Barometer from 30.16 to 30.10.

Wind NbE. 1.—Clouds generally passing; clear at times. A heavy storm of thunder and lightning with rain, about two in the afternoon.

Monday, 2.—Thermometer from 54 to 76. Barometer from 30.16 to 30.10.

Wind NE. 1.—Generally cloudy; sunshine at times. Rain fallen, 2.25 of an inch.

Tuesday, 3.—Thermometer from 52 to 67. Barometer from 30.10 to 30.08.

Wind NbE. and N. 3.—Generally cloudy.

Wednesday, 4.—Thermometer from 55 to 70. Barometer from 30.07 stationary.

Wind NbW. 3.—Generally cloudy; sunshine in the afternoon.

On Tuesday, August 10, at 11 hours 30 minutes 37 seconds, the second satellite of Jupiter will immerse from an eclipse.

On Wednesday, August 11, at 45 minutes 6 seconds after midnight, the first satellite of Jupiter will immerse from an eclipse.

On Saturday, August 14, at 1 hour 30 minutes 19 seconds, the third satellite of Jupiter will immerse into his shadow.

Miscellaneous Advertisements. (Connected with Literature and the Arts.)

AT A NUMEROUS AND RESPECTABLE PUBLIC MEETING, held at the City of London Tavern, on the 26th of July, 1819, for the purpose of considering Mr. OWEN'S PLAN for providing Employment for the Poor.

His Royal Highness the Duke of KENT in the Chair.
The Report of a Committee appointed at a Select Meeting held at Freemasons' Hall, the 26th of June, was read by his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, after which Mr. Owen explained the Plan more fully.

Sir W. De Crespigny, Bart. M.P. moved, W. Tooke, Esq. seconded, and it was resolved, with only two dissentient voices,

1. That the Report of the Committee nominated by the Select Meeting of the 26th of June, held at Freemasons' Hall, as now read, be confirmed and approved.

The Rev. Sir Samuel C. Jervoise, Bart. moved, Charles Gray, Esq. seconded, and it was Resolved, with two dissentients.

2. That, in pursuance of the recommendation contained in such Report, this Meeting is of opinion, that it is desirable that an Establishment of Mr. Owen's Plan should be founded, by way of experiment, and which it is confidently expected may be attended with effects equally beneficial to the Public, and to the Promoters of it.

General Brown moved, Isaac Louis Goldsmid, Esq. seconded, and it was carried, with two dissentient voices.

3. That, for defraying the Expenses of first forming such an Establishment, a sum of 100,000*l.* be raised, by Subscription, and that Books for receiving the Names of Subscribers, and the amount of their Subscription, will be opened at the conclusion of this Meeting, and at Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith's; Messrs. Drummond; Messrs. Williams & Co; Messrs. Spooner, Atwood, and Co, and other Bankers, &c.

With an understanding that no part of the Sum subscribed shall be called for until a General Meeting of Subscribers shall have been convened, for the purpose of determining on the details of the Plan, and for the Election of a Treasurer, Trustees, and Managers.

It was moved by Major Torrens, seconded by Doctor Pinkard, and carried.

4. That the Committee appointed by the select Public Meeting, at Freemasons' Hall, on the 26th of June last, be requested to continue to act in forwarding the Resolutions which may be adopted at this Meeting.

That such Committee be authorised to add to its number, and to nominate distinct Committees, consisting of intelligent Members of the several Classes of Society, for the purpose of promoting a more accurate investigation of the proposed plan, with a view to the respective interest of each of such Classes.

The Rev. Sir Samuel C. Jervoise, Bart. moved, Mr. Tooke seconded, and it was carried.

5. That the most respectful acknowledgments are due to his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, for the able and condescending manner in which he has been pleased to conduct the business of this Meeting.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent moved the thanks of this Meeting to Mr. Robert Owen, which was carried with universal applause.

The following Subscriptions were immediately announced:—

Sir W. De Crespigny, Bart. M.P. . . .	£300 0 0
The Rev. Sir S. C. Jervoise, Bart. . . .	210 0 0
John Smith, Esq. M.P.	1,000 0 0
Robert Owen, Esq.	1,000 0 0
General Brown	300 0 0
William Tooke, Esq.	100 0 0
Robert Fraser, Esq.	100 0 0
Isaac Louis Goldsmid, Esq.	100 0 0
A Friend, by ditto	100 0 0
J. J. Clarke, Esq.	100 0 0
Mr. Joseph Morrison	500 0 0
H. W. Grey, Esq.	100 0 0
Charles Grey, Esq.	50 0 0
Mr. Robert M'William, Lyons' Inn . . .	150 0 0

Subscriptions will be received by Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith, Mansion House Street; Messrs. Drummond, Charing Cross; Spooner, Atwood, and Co.

Gracechurch Street; Messrs. Williams, Moffatt, and Bugeis, Lombard Street; and others to be named in future advertisements.

TOMKINS'S PICTURE LOTTERY.

TESTIMONIALS.

Letter from Benjamin West, Esq. President of the Royal Academy, addressed to the Committee of the House of Commons.

Gentlemen,—Having carefully examined the Work of the British Gallery of Pictures, in Two Series, as executed by Mr. Tomkins, it is my decided opinion, that as a Work of Art, in Engraving, they are both correct and beautiful, in their imitations to the Original Paintings from which they have been taken. They do Mr. Tomkins much honour as an Engraver in that elegant department of Art, as they also do to the Age and Country in which we live; and these form a Work which will be honoured and admired by subsequent Ages, and reflect considerable credit on British talent. I am, &c.

March 20th, 1817. Benjamin West, P.R.A.

The same was also signed by R. Cowley, R.A.

The following addressed to P. W. Tomkins, Esq.

From Sir Thomas Lawrence, R.A. March 27, 1817.

Sir,—I received the favour of your letter, requesting my opinion of the Engravings which form your national Work of "The British Gallery of Pictures."

After an attentive inspection of them, I have no difficulty in assuring you, that they appear to me to be exceedingly accurate in their resemblance to the Pictures from which they are copied, and are very beautiful specimens of a fine style of Engraving.

The colouring of the Plates is, I think, as close an imitation of the Originals as is capable of being produced, and the finished, and equal execution of the Work is highly honourable to the well-known ability of the Artists employed, and to the careful integrity with which this national Work has been conducted.

From T. Stothard, Esq. R.A. March 25, 1817.

Sir,—On surveying your coloured Prints, I think them beautiful, and have no hesitation in affirming they are the best Specimens of Prints I have ever seen in Colour; at once affording an idea of the composition, of the light and shade, and colouring of the several Paintings, as far as it is possible to accomplish by multiplied impressions.

From Sir William Beechey, R.A. March 26, 1817.

Dear Sir,—In compliance with your request, I have looked over the folios of Prints left at my house, and cannot suppose there can be two opinions on their merits: both in regard to the Engraving and the Colouring, they are certainly most exquisitely finished and unique. I am, &c.

From J. Ward, Esq. R.A. March 26, 1817.

My Dear Sir,—I conceive that there can be but one opinion as it respects the excellence of the highly meritorious Work you have so ably advanced. As an individual, I deeply regret the circumstance of our highly-favoured Country being deprived, from the state of the Continent at this time, of the honour and advantage attending the disseminating, throughout Europe, of so rich a display of Talent in that department of Art from which it has formerly acquired so great an influx of wealth, as well as of reputation.

From M. A. Shee, Esq. R.A.

Sir,—I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to that of the President of the Royal Academy, in favour of the British Gallery of Pictures executed by you. In the high commendation he bestows upon that Work I entirely concur; as it appears to me to be executed with great ability, to be highly creditable to the Artists who have been engaged in it, and well deserving of every remuneration which can be derived from the taste and liberality of Parliament.

From R. Smirke, Esq. R.A. 25th March, 1817.

Sir,—I have been very much gratified by the inspection of your very excellent Work of the British Gallery, the greater part of which I had not seen before. The different subjects are executed with great taste and ability, as Engravings, and to the best of my recollection of the originals, much fidelity; and the mode in which they are completed as Paintings is new and ingenious. Certainly the result far exceeds any coloured imitations that were ever produced in Europe. On the whole, I

consider the Collection to be a very creditable specimen of English Art, and cannot help feeling much regret that so much talent and so much labour and expense, as such a Work must necessarily have incurred, have not hitherto, as I understand, been rewarded by a corresponding share of public encouragement.

From J. Flaxman, Esq. R.A. March 26, 1817.

Dear Sir,—I have examined the several Plates of your First and Second Series of Engravings, entitled the British Gallery of Pictures; and I congratulate you on the fidelity and beauty of this national Work. I remain, &c.

From J. Nollekens, Esq. R.A. March 26, 1817.

Dear Sir,—I have viewed your beautiful First and Second Series of Plates of the British Gallery of Pictures, which are admirably executed, and they confer a great degree of credit upon you, as an Artist, and do an honour to the Country. Hoping you will meet a Sale for them by the liberality of Parliament.

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cal Poem.—14. Specimens of French English.—15. Illus-
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